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A Modest Plea

16765

Both for the

CAVEAT,

AND

The AUTHOR of It.

WITH SOME

NOTES

UPON

Mr. *JAMES HOWELL*,

AND

His *Sober Inspections.*

By ROGER L'ESTRANGE.

Laudatur ab his, Culpatur ab illis. Horat.

LONDON, Printed *Aug.* 28. 1661.
For *Henry Breme* at the *Gun* in *Ivy lane.*

UMI

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MR. JAMES HOWELL,

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By ROGER L'ESTRANGE.

A Modeſt Plea.

REport ſpeaks me a Priſoner for my laſt *Pamphlet*; and if I knew who raiſed it, or would have it ſo, I would (in earneſt) thank them for it.

Firſt, as the greateſt honour they can do me, to bring my *Innocence* upon the Stage, and make me ſuffer in a *Cauſe*, which every honeſt man prefers before his Being.

Next, I ſhould thank them for aſſiſting toward the Diſcovery of the *Kings Enemies*: which beyond doubt thoſe people are, that will torment themſelves for a *Reflection* that concerns no other, —— I ſay again, there is an appearance of a *Confederacy*; but I fixe nothing upon Perſons: whoever ſays, *There he means me*, is in the right, if *he* be one of the *Conſpirators*; otherwiſe not. They know their own *Affections* beſt, and I my own *meaning*; which yet I take to be ſo plainly expreſſed, as that no Engliſhman can make a Queſtion of it.

14 Jan. 83 Rotterdam

This General Rumour has made me call my *Papers* and my *Thoughts* to ſhrift, and neither in the *One*, nor in the *Other*, do I find any thing according to my judgement of my Duty that ſuits not with the ſtricteſt Obligation of it. So let my Soul find Comfort, as I believe *the King is betrayed*; and if I had the honour of His Majeſties Ear, I would preſent him with my particular reaſons for that opinion. My expectation was that ſome of the Seditious *Stationers*, and *Lecturers*, of whom I have complayn'd ſhould have been call'd to accompt; and not to have been threatned my ſelf, effectually, for complayning of them. If there be any matter of exception, I offer up my whole Life to the Scrutiny of the whole World, and if from the firſt Moment of the Quarrel to this Inſtant, they prove me Guilty either of the leaſt *remiſſneſſe* toward the Kings *Cauſe*; any the leaſt *complyance* with his *Enemies*; or the leaſt colour of *Irreverence* toward his *Perſon*, I am content to loſe my Head for't. I have now ſerv'd his Majeſty in being, and his bleſſed *Father* theſe One and Twenty years

years, without either *asking* or *receiving* any thing — *Let him that charges mee make the same challenge.*

Tis a wise *Precept*, That of *Machiavell*: *Encourage ACCUSATIONS* and *suppresse CALUMNIES.* I ask no more, but to be either followed *home*, or *Let alone.*

I come now to enquire into the Subject of the Controversie; the *Caveat* it self, which with great reason is by *some Opposed*, and with as much by *mee*, *Defended*: for *Their DIANA* lyes at Stake; *My Repute*; *Safety*; *Freedome*; and which is more then All; the Soul of every Loyal Subject. (the *King* himself.)

But to be Thrifty of my Time and Paper; where lyes the *Exception?* what Law does it offend, either of *Honour*, *Conscience*, or of the *Nation?* Does it presume to taxe the *King*, or his *Councill?* to kindle *Jealousies* betwixt united Brethren; or to enflame the Rest, into *Impatience* and *Distemper?* Does it excite *Revenge* or *Tumult?* If it does any of this, I'll bind my self to be his Slave, that shews me *where*: That is, let it be Try'd by

Indifferent

Indifferent Judges, and taken in *Coherence*; for to catch here and there a ſnap, is to deſtroy my meaning: and at that rate, ye may make *Quidlibet*, *ex quolibet*, *Treaſon* of the *Law*, and pick *Blaſphemy* out of the *Holy Bible*. But *Blam'd* it is, and *why?*

Not for the *Preface* I hope; *That* only adviſes *Waryneſſe*, and gives the *Reaſons* for it. There's not a day that paſſes without ſeditious *Lectures* in the *City*, ſome *openly*, others more *covertly* bidding the People to prepare for a *Perſecution*; and Then; *ah Lord ſayes* Hancock; *give the King* ANOTHER *Heart*, *a* NEW *Heart Lord*; *and make him Thy Servant*. *Meade* ſeconds his *Fellow-Schiſmatick* with a word of *Conſolation*; *but be of a good Heart*, (ſays he) *Ye do not know what a* year, *nay what a* * MONTH *may bring forth*. This did he repeat ſo *often*, and with ſuch an *Accent* upon *MONTH*, that upon my Soul, I thought it related rather to the Timing of a *Plot*, then to the preſſing of a *Duty*: for the *Emphaſis* was much ſtronger upon the *Time*, then upon the *Exhortation*. (This

* Note.

was

was a little above a Fortnight ſince, and in my own Hearing) to which Add; that the whole Crew are of the ſame Leaven.

I hope there is no harm in This; and as little in charging *Tyton* a Stationer, with diſperſing Treaſon ſince his Majeſties return, for there's a Combination betwixt the Preſſe and Pulpit to do miſchief.

Now to the *Matter* of the Book wherein I ſhall omit nothing *conſiderable.*

Firſt, Note that to the 17. Page, 'tis a *Reply* upon I. H. his *Cordiall.* The firſt *Two* Pages are only *Prologue*; the *Third*, is Mr. *Howells*; the *Fourth Mine*, and there I begin: Telling *I. H.* that as the *Cavaliers have liv'd true to their Prince, upon a Rule of Honour, Loyalty*, and *Conſcience*, ſo are they as well diſpos'd to *Dye* for him (if occaſion require) *without the Aid of borrowed* CORDIALS. —— In the *Fifth* and *Sixt* Pages; I fault his uſing of the word *Reward*; as not becoming a *Subject* to his *Prince*: for whether we receive any thing or *nothing*, our *Duty* is ſtill the *ſame.* — My Seventh Page only acquits

the *Cavaliers* of *causing* the Kings wants, or *pressing* them, and fairly checks I. H. for being over-busy with that Argument. — In the 8. & 9. Pages, *I. H. objects* and *answers*. I deny his *Twenty Cavaliers*, to *One* of the *other* side, and (with due Reverence to His Majesties Prerogative, to bestow where and what he pleases) I affirm that divers unknown persons are recommended to his Royal Favour, who are very unworthy of it — Page Tenth, I blame the Authour of the *Cordial for entring further into the Kings Actions then becomes him*, — Pag. 11. *I. H. exhorts us to Patience in expectation of a Reward*: and I tell him that we never serv'd for *wages*, but it is our *Duty* to be *Patient*. — The *Twelfth Page* carries the best Colour for a Cavil, but first I'll recite it, and then explain it, to a Syllable.

Pag. 12. *We find the* Court *dangerously thronged with* Parasites — Knaves *represented to the King for* Honest *men*, *and* Honest *men for* Villains: — *a watch upon his Majesties Ear, to keep out better Information*; — *seditious Ministers protected, and encouraged*: Libells *against the Authority, and Person of the* King, *dispersed even by his Majesties*

Majeſties ſworn Servants; — *and to* Diſcover *Treaſon, is of a conſequence (in ſome reſpects) more hazzardous, then to* commit *it.*

To this I explain my ſelf; that divers perſons whom I know, of *dangerous principles*, and *ſcandalous Report*, are crept into *Office* and *Preferments*. Theſe are the [*Paraſites*] I mean, and when I am commanded, I ſhall name them. That many [*Knaves have been repreſented for Honeſt men*] is evident in ſeveral whom His Majeſty hath repulſed, not to inſiſt upon ſome others admitted upon miſtake. [*And Honeſt men for Villains,*] I ſpeak upon my own experience. —

[*A Watch upon his Majeſties Ear, &c.*] That is; Such is the preſſing boldneſſe of ſome people toward the King, that 'tis no eaſie matter without apparent impudence for a poor Cavalier to interpoſe, and tell thoſe Truths which the Others would have concealed. — Concerning [*Seditious Miniſters, and Libells*] The Lectures are ſupplyed with the *Former*, and the whole Nation rings of the *other*. Their buſineſſe is to enflame the People againſt

against the *Government*, under the Mask of *Persecution*, and *Popery*: They Pray for the *Kings Conversion* rather then *his Establishment*; —— *Bishops*, they mention not at all; unlesse to call them *Antichristian Drones*; —— and Lazy Lubbers. And who are these *Gospel Ministers*, (as they stile themselves) but for the greater part, such as the Law has ejected, and the whole Kingdome spewed out from those Livings, which by *violence*, and *Treason*, they had ravished from Honest men? These are the men that cry the *Gospell's Persecuted*; The *Candle-stick's removed*. They Cheat the *Poor* to Gorge *themselves*, and pay their *Tavern-Scores* out of the very *Alms-Boxe*.

Nor is the *Press* less active, or less *dangerous* then the *Pulpit*. They have their private Instruments and *Combinations* to disperse their Libels; and I dare undertake, there may be found among the Confederate Stationers in this Town, above a Million of *Seditious Pamphlets*. 'Tis the best Trade they Drive, and bating matter of Conscience, who can blame them for't? Their *Gains* are *great*, their

Haz-

Hazzard little; beſide the Pleaſure of accompliſhing their *malice.*

I was my ſelf upon a ſearch for the *Phœnix* (a virulent Pamplet) which with the *Printer*, *Publiſher*, and *Stationer* I diſcovered to Maſter *Secretary*, Sir *Edward Nicholas*; who with great Honour and exactneſs ſifted the matter, and proceeded in it.

I found at the ſame time the firſt two Sheets of *The Year of Prodigies*, an impoſture of a moſt damnable Deſign. This Book is lately Perfected, ſought for, and many Copies taken; yet let me offer, that *Giles Calvert*, and *Thomas Brewſter*, have certainly a hand in't; and *Livewell Chapman*, Probably, tho' they abſent themſelves. (But to the Book it ſelf.)

The Author of it ranſacks ſeveral ſtories, for *memorable Accidents* and *Prodigies*; and for Remarques of ſuch and ſuch Judgments that follow'd them. Theſe does he match with a moſt impudent forgery of the like wonders *here*, to ſtrike the People, with a ſuperſtitious expectation of the ſame events. Now mark how probably the falſe Prophet draws the *Prediction*, or the *Portent* to his

deſign,

deſign, and both the Factions co-operate in the Deluſion.

To overthrow the Government by *King* and *Biſhops* is that they aime at: and this, by the influence of pretended ſigns from Heaven, upon the Peoples minds, (in approbation of the Project) they labour to accompliſh. (their Obſervation reaches from *Aug.* 1. 1660. to the end of *May*, 1661.)

pa. 1. They tell us of *two Suns* ſeen near *Hertford*,] but they name none that ſaw them.—— Then in the *Parallel*, they point at the like in the beginning of Queen *Mary*; *and about the time of the Perſecution in Germany.*] They mark alſo, *that it portends the* * *fall of great men from their Power*, &c.]—— *with an Aſteriſme at* FALL.

Again, *Two Meteors*, &c.]—— *This was*

pa. 4. *ſeen when the Perſecution waxed hot in* SCOTLAND.] In the ſame page, you'l, find the *apotheoſis* of their 5 Martyrs, *Scroop*, *Jones*, and his fellows at *Charing croſs.*] *Five Naked men* (forſooth) *were ſeen in the Ayre in Hertfordſhire*, (by the Lord knows who) *exceeding bright and glorious*, *upon*

upon the day they were executed.

Armies were ſeen in Suſſex, &c.] *This happened a while before the King of Sweden routed the Imperial Army:* —— and *here in England*, in 1640.] pa. 11. pa. 12.

This villenous *Impoſtour*, to get himſelf more credit, gathers ſome Obſervations that predict *Peſtilence*, a thing which in common reaſon was to be expected from the diſtemper of the *ſeaſon*, ſo that if *That* ſucceed, he hopes it may diſpoſe the people to believe the *Reſt*, (But I ſhall be too long upon him.) pa. 18.

Let what I have *obſerved*, ſuffice, for *Perſecutions*: and now the People are *ſtartled*, ſee what encouragement the wretch gives them to rebell, and caſt off the *Yoke*.

Hayſtones as big as Wallnuts,] —— This happened *in the* LAST *year of* QUEEN MARY.] —— *A dreadful Whirlwind*, &c.] —— *This happen'd in the* LAST *year* (again) *of* QUEEN MARY.] This is to poſſeſs the People that the King is not *long-lived*. pa. 38. pa. 39.

Frogs and Toads out of the Ayre,] *This hap-*

happened, the year before Charles *the fifth was put to flight, and hardly escaped with life.*]

Pag. 42. *A terrible Tempest and raging Tides,*]— *This was observed in the* LOW-COUNTRIES, *a little before they threw off the yoke of the* KING *of* SPAIN.

Pag. 43. *A fierce and sodain shower of Rain,* &c.] *This in the* LAST *year of* QUEEN MARY.

Pag. 48. *An extraordinary Tide,* &c.]—— *The like happened a while before the late King (then Prince of* WALES*) began his voyage toward* SPAIN.

A River dry'd up, &c.] —— *This happened in the* 31. *of* Richard *the second,* and *also in* 1643. *and the* 22. *of* Hen 6. *which was conceived to portend a Revolt and Division of the People.*

Several of these stories are *lyes* upon my knowledge; (so far as by particular enquiries from persons upon the place, where they are said to have happened, I can know any thing) but let this serve without persuing his further falshoods: This is enough to manifest a conspiracy, when both from *Press* and *Pulpit*, such desperate

deſperate impreſſions are ſtamp'd upon the credulous and ſuperſtitious Vulgar. But that which moſt amazes me, is, that *the conſequence of diſcovering Treaſon, ſhould be ſo miſchievous*; for the very perſons I *complain* of, ſcape better then I do.

Now to reſume the examination of my *Caveat*, wherein if any ſyllable be found, that may be ſaid to reflect either upon the *King*, or his *Counſel*; the *Act of Indemdity*, or the *Publick Peace*, my words lye open to the World; let him that hath a mind to't, pick a quarrel with them.

Having paſsd over my anſwer to the *Cordial*, where I was under a confinement to follow Mr. *Howell*'s wandrings, I ſhall diſpoſe the reſt into a little better Order. And firſt concerning the *King*.

The Kings Actions not to be queſtion'd

We are with reverence, to believe that where he knows the Perſon *he* Preferrs *or* Saves, *he knows likewiſe the* Reaſon *of his* Bounty *or* Mercy: *and we are not to pry into forbidden ſecrets. But where we find the King a* ſtranger *either to the* Action *or the* Perſon; *we may with fairneſs enough,*

Enformation lawful.

humbly

humbly acquaint his Majeſty, &c.] p. 18.

Private perſons not to adviſe Princes without Leave.

And there *we are to* acquieſce, *without preſuming to* Adviſe *or* Direct, *unleſs our Lord and Maſter will have it ſo; for having modeſtly declared matter of* Fact, *the* judgement *and proceeding reſts in his* Majeſty.] *Again*

A common grievance.

He that ſees Cromwells, Bradſhaws, Saint Johns *his Creatures, nay, and the meaneſt of them, laden with* Offices *and* Honours, *may give himſelf a ſecond thought to underſtand the meaning of it:*] p. 28.

His Majeſty vindicated.

But to impute theſe incongruities to the King, *were to commit a ſin againſt* Duty *and* Reaſon. *So far is his Majeſty from* Allowing *or* Directing *them; they are kept as much as poſſibly from his bare* knowledge: *The Plot is laid againſt him, and as they did before, they do but now remove his* Friends, *to make way to his* Perſon.] ib.

The King's Bounty is Free.

Further, *Thoſe favours which the King himſelf beſtowed, were given by the unqueſtionable prerogative of his own freedom; the* grounds *whereof, in* part *we* know, *and in the* whole *we* reverence.] p. 29. Yet once again.

So was the State of the Nation repreſented

to

to his Majeſty, and ſuch was his Royal Goodneſſe, that he thought fit to remit all; and it is our Duty not to Murmure at it.

Thus far with Reverence to His Majeſty: which is yet more then had been needfull, had not the frivolous apology of him that wrote the Cordial drawn it from me. Nor do I find a Syllable that can by any Violence of comment or conjecture, touch the *Counſel*: nay to prevent all colour for ſuch a miſtake, *Thus* I clear my ſelf.—— [*Beyond doubt, there are true Converts; and divers that even in the Counſells of the Kings Enemies, did his Majeſty Service.*] Pag. 38.

Now to the *Act* of *Indemnity*: let it be taken in the utmoſt Latitude; we willingly ſubmit to't.

As 'tis an Act of PARDON *we complain not;* — *and as an Act of* INDEMNITY; *we are obliged by it; nor ſhall we ſtart an Inch from the literal ſtrictneſſe of it.*—— Pag. 37.

As an Act of OBLIVION, *which forbids the* MALICIOUS *revival of paſt Differences*, we do not oppoſe it neither: but *a Preventional Prudence is allow'd us*:

and to defend the juſtice of our Cauſe, againſt the publick enemies of it.

Poſtſcript. In fine; *from the ſtrict direction of the Act of* Oblivion, *we muſt not ſwerve a Title.*

Let it be now conſidered, what this ſame *Caveat* may rationally effect upon the *People*: If any thing that looks like *Tumult*; or *Irreverence*, let me dye the Death of a *Traytour* for it. See firſt my Tenderneſſe for fear of *miſconſtructions.*

Tyranny it ſelf is no Diſcharge of Duty. *Were all the Ills we ſuffer, (joyned with as many more as we have hitherto endured) impoſed upon us by the direct* Will, *and* Order *of the King.* —— *If he ſhould ſay,* Hang *half my Friends for their* Fidelity, *and* Starve *the* reſt, *for* Gaping *when they are* Hungry; — *We ought to take all this, but as a ſad occaſion of greater Honour; a ſharper Tryal of our Faith: or at the worſt, as an unkind requital of our* Love, *but no diſcharge of* Duty. *Pag.* 26.

Diſloyalty a double Crime. *The* Authority *of Princes is* Divine; *and their* Commiſſion *makes their* Perſons ſacred. *If* They *tranſgreſſe, 'tis againſt* God, (*whoſe Officers and Deputies they* (*are*

are) *not against* Us. *If* We *transgresse*; *'tis both against God and Them*; —— *a double Disobedience.* ibid.

That Subject is guilty of his Masters Bloud, that sees the Person of his Prince *in danger*; *and does not interpose to save him*; *though he be sure to Dye*, himself, *even by the hand of him who he preserves.* Pag. 27. Loyalty an indispensable Duty

Nor is it enough for Subjects, *to keep a Guard upon their* Actions, *unlesse they set a Watch before* the Doors of their Lips; *their* Tongues, *must be Tyed, as well as their* Hands; *Nay, and the very Boylings of their* Thoughts *must be suppressed.* Loyalty extends to thought, word, and deed.

We that are thus instructed in the Grounds and Terms of Duty, even toward the worst *of Kings, cannot mistake our selves sure toward the* Contrary; *and become doubly Guilty*; First, *by imputing our Misfortunes to a wrong Cause*; *and* then, *by an undutiful and simple menage of them.* Pag. 29. A due respect to His Majesty.

Further, upon Discourse of the *Gaveliers party*, which very well deserves a Thought; and of the Nations too, which is not in Condition, without some inconvenience to *Relieve* us: rather then our *ne-*

ceſſities ſhonld any way oppreſs the *publick* and conſequently reflect upon the *King*, my Counſell's this —— [*Rather let us Reſolve to ſuffer any thing for his Majeſty, then cauſe him to ſuffer in the Leaſt for us.*

Is this the Language of a Mutineer? Certainly, I have expreſſed my meaning ill, if this tends to Sedition. Once more; finding a general diſtaſt againſt ſome perſons whom the Kings knows only upon *Recommendation*; what could be ſofter then to ſay that [*thoſe Bleſſings which his Sacred Majeſty meant to ſhed upon his* Friends, *fell upon his* Enemies: The *VOYCE was JACOBS but the HANDS are ESAU's.*] what does this intimate, but an Obligation ſtill to the *King*; even in thoſe benefits which fell beſide us?

Pag. 15.

To ſum up the main ſcope of the Diſcourſe: It is by a Prudential *Modeſty*, and *waryneſſe* to ſtate a right uuderſtanding betwixt His *Majeſty*, and his *People*: for nothing is more evident, then that ill offices are done; both to the *King*, to miſperſwade him of the *Royal Party*; and to poſſeſs his miſerable *Friends*, that the *King* cares

cares not for them. Since *Diſcontents* there are, and ſome unhappy *miſtakes*, what could be more agreeable to *Duty* and *Reaſon*, then to endevour to ſet all clear? Which I have laboured; firſt by aſſigning our misfortunes to their true *Cauſe*; and *Then*, by counſelling a Fair, and humble *Notice* concerning matter of *Fact* to his Sacred Majeſty.

Where lyes the Crime of This, I am to ſeek; eſpecially proceeding with all thats poſſible of *Honour* and *Humility*, toward the *Perſon*, *Office*, *Dignity*, and the unqueſtioned *wiſdome* of my *Soveraign*. Is it not lawful for a *Private Subject* to offer his *Prince* an *Information*? Nay, is he not obliged under the pain of *Perjury*, and *Treaſon*, (if under Oath, as *I* am) to the *Diſcovery* of any thing *he knows or hears of*, that may be *Dangerous* to his *Majeſty*? If it be *Criminal* to *tell* thoſe *truths*, without the *Knowledge* of which a Prince cannot be *ſafe*, then I'm in a *miſtake*, otherwiſe *not*: For *there* I *reſt* without *preſcribing*; my Duty being only to *diſcover*, without *preſuming* to *Adviſe* or *Direct*.

Within theſe Limits I contain my ſelf: and

and by This rule of *Resignation*, I have not only governed my *Life*, my *Tongue*, my *pen*; but even my *Thoughts*.

And yet some take Exception at this following passage. Let us examine it.

False Friends. *There are another sort also of* cold Comforters, *that tell us*, 'tis not Time yet: *This, to a company of VVretches that can.* stay *no longer then they can* Fast, *yields little consolation.*

Are we such Owles, *as not to see the Sun at Noon? 'Tis time* Enough *for some that tell us these fine things,* (*even before the* Kings Revenue *is settled*) *to beg their* Fourty, Fifty, *nay their* Hundred Thousand Pound *a man, and when the Nation shall be drawn so low, that every* Tax *runs* Blood; *'tis then* Prognosticated, *that something shall be done for* Us: *That is, the Honour shall be ours, to finish the undoing of the Nation, and furnish Argument for another VVar.* p. 29.

'Tis a strange thing, there should be so much Venome in this *Convent*, or in the *Writer* of it, and yet upon the search of every *Period* in it, and every Corner of my *Soul*, I should be still at so great a Losse, where to find it. Nay more then that;

the

the further and the longer I enquire into my self, the stronger is the Testimony my Conscience bears of my Integrity.

But to approve my Heart in this particular as well as to *Man*, as (I blesse Heaven) I can, and do to *God*, we'l look into the *Coherence* of This *Section*. The professed Drift of it is *This*.

Having in the Foregoing Section, soberly proposed, by *Information*, to give His Majesty a clear and naked view of *Men*, and *Actions*, for prevention of such mistakes as probably might arise from false representations, I passe forward to a *Caution, lest we might mistake his MAJESTY*: where the First Page, and half, is a discourse upon the *Authority* of *Kings*; and the Duty of *Subjects*, stating the *Power* as *large* as *Majesty* it self can *wish*, and *tying* up the *Subject*, by the most strict, and conscientious bonds of *Duty*: applying all at last to the very *Person* of our *King*, and to his *Party*.

Toward the bottome of the Page, mention is made of the *Kings Proclamation against Prophane* and *dissolute persons*; which I advise may not be understood as any

ſharpneſs from the *King* upon his *Party*, but as a *pious* and *prudential zeal*, againſt the *vice* of *blaſphemy* and *diſtemper*. Yet we know very well what art is uſed to blaſt the *Royal Party* with that *Character*: and that his Majeſty can onely by *report*, take notice of thoſe *liberties*, which no man is ſo ſhameleſs as to practiſe in his *Preſence*.

I come now to that paſſage, which were I given to *Boaſt*, ſhould be my *Glory*; but as 'tis toſs'd upon the tongue of fame, tis that, which I would rather be a *Beaſt*, then be the *Author* of. In the Language of *miſtake* it ſounds thus much, *That I ſhould undertake to queſtion the Kings Bounties, and tax his Sacred Majeſty with giving away forty,—— threeſcore thouſand pounds in a morning, while his friends ſtarve.*

With reſpect to the firſt Promoter of this *Calumny*, I ſhall be bold to blow it off; and lay before you the *ground* of this *reproch*, and thus it runs in *Paraphraſe*

p. 29. There are (ſay I) a ſort a people, that ſtop the hungry Royaliſts mouths with telling us *'tis not time yet.* 'Tis time enough

enough for *them* to *beg*, though not for *us*, even before the *King himſelf* is ſerved, which is a little prepoſterous. Again, I ſay they *beg*, I do not ſay *Obtain* —— *great ſums*, —— that is, the *Equivalence*, which if the King ſhould grant, 'tis (as I ſay a little higher) *but the unqueſtionable Prerogative of his own freedom*, ſo I preſume not to reſtrain his *Royal goodneſs*.

Nay yet again, it may fall out ſo that the thing they beg, may prove worth five times more then they pretend it is; then is the Kings *gift* but a *fift* part of what they *get*.

But to finiſh, In this connexion of diſcourſe, the queſtion is not what the *King gives*, nor what *they get*, nor is his Majeſty accountable, for their importunities: But do they deal fairly with us or no? That's the point, Is it not time for *us*, as well as *them*? Not that *we murmur*, but *they trifle* us. When we want *bread*, we will *ſtarve honourable*, becauſe the Publick weale will have it ſo: yet ſtill we ſhall ſubject our ſelves to *virtue*, not to *deluſions*.

At laſt 'tis ſaid, we ſhall have ſomething too,

too, but have a care of that, for when the Nation is drawn low, a heavy tax upon the people would do the King more hurt, then our relief is worth. Wherefore though our *neceſsities* are *great*, yet ſtill our Loyalty ought to ſurmount our wants: Let us not rob the *King* of his *peoples* affections, to fill our own bellies; *Rather*, (ſay I) *let us reſolve to ſuffer any thing, for his Majeſty, then cauſe him, to ſuffer in the leaſt for us.* P. 29.

An honeſt Principle.

This foregoing Caution, (*not to miſtake his* MAJESTY, or in effect our *ſelves*, is follow'd with an enquiry into the deſigns, and workings of the *Kings enemies*, wherein the *neceſsity* of *reſtitution*, or elſe of *damnation*, is offered to the judgment of the *learned*; and *I do now upon my honour, engage my ſelf to become Presbyterian, if in that moſt important point*, (no leſs then *Heaven* or *Hell*,) *The Caſuiſts of the Conſiſtory, will but vouchſafe me the honour of a confutation.*

The next and laſt Chapter treats how neceſſary it is for a Prince, to *oblige* the *generality* of the *people*, and of the arts the Faction uſes to put his *Majeſty*, and

and his *Party* upon *neceſsities* to do the *contrary*; concluding with a ſaying of *Barclay* in his *Euphornio*. [*Vænalis hominum vita eſt, et licitatores capitum noſtrorum publicè regnant.*]

——I was my ſelf *Sold* by *Thomas Leman* of *Linn Regis* in *Norfolk*, a *Renegado* from our own *Party*, and now living. One of the *Contractors* for my *Head* (for virtually he was ſo) *Doctor Mills*, that ſentenced me to *Death* without a Hearing, is now *Chancellor* to the *Biſhop* of *Norwich*. After my condemnation, I threw a Paper among them, and told them *that* was my *defence*; ſince they would not *hear* it, they might *read* it. One of the Committee takes the Paper, and againſt the ſence of the Court, burns it. Sir *Edward Baynton* knows whether this be ſo or no.

Now to my *Poſt-ſcript*, what can be more conducing to the King's *ſafety*, then the diſcovery of thoſe, of whom his Majeſty ſtands moſt in *danger*? That is, firſt, *ſuch as have actually betray'd his Majeſties* Counſels *and* Deſigns. —— Secondly, pa. 46.

ſuch

ſuch as have received monyes, poſsibly for the Kings relief, and never accounted for them.]

Theſe people are upon a double account exceeding *dangerous*. *Firſt*, they are caſt out of *Protection*, and in hourly fear to be *Detected*, which makes them *deſperate*. Next, they have farther *opportunities* of doing miſchief. They appear *among* us as *friends*, and act *againſt* us as *enemies*. It is in ſhort but *this*, the *enemy* is in *our* Quarters, and has got the *Wood*.

Let me look back now, or let any man now anſwer me; where is that ſyllable, to which an *honeſt* man may not ſet his Name? *Many* there are, to which a *wiſe* man would not, but want of *skill* may be born with, where there's *good meaning*.

If *reverence* to the *King*'s *Authority*, humble *affection* to his *Perſon*: If abſolute *ſubmiſsion* to all his *Actions*, be an *offence*, then am I *guilty*. My fault is only the putting thoſe *Points by* which otherwiſe would wound the *King*, (becauſe, perhaps they *prick* ſome of his *Enemies*,) where is the man that preſſes *Loyalty*, that ſtreins

ſtreins the knot of *Duty* harder then I do? And to conclude, where have I *practis'd* other then I *preach?*

Yet truly, were the *ſubject* in it *ſelf* not altogether *blameleſs*, the *occaſion*, and my *firſt fault* might excuſe me. I did not lead the Dance, *I. H.* would needs be giving the world a caſt of his cunning, and ſtarts *objections*, which we muſt either *overthrow* or *ſuffer* by. [*Now whereas ſome object hehath rewarded* ROUNDHEADS, ſays the Author of the Cordial. I. H.

This is a charge upon the *Cavaliers*, for to be ſure, the *other* Party will not complain. Since manifeſt it is, that in effect ſome perſons are entertain'd beyond common expectation; what better office could I do, either to his *Majeſty* or his *Party*; then to lay a charm upon the people, not to enquire too boldly into the actions of their *Sovereign?* Had I done leſs, the ſlur had ſtuck upon us, had *I. H.* done nothing, I had been ſilent. Again [*whereas ſome except againſt his Majeſties Lenity and Indulgence*, &c.] I. H.

Not *Wee*, ſay I: could I ſay *leſs?* and at this rate, he ſquanders away his *Breath* and

Politicks,

Politiques in *Vindication* of the *King*, as if *we charged* his Majesty. When to deal freely, his very *zeal* in an *Abuse*, and if I had a mind to *blast* a cause, I would engage that Gentleman to be *For* it.

Next to this *provocation*, I might plead my *Primum Tempus*, had I not still a stronger *Plea*; *Innocence*.

But to evince the *Partiality* of my *Back-friends*. Let us suppose a *Fault*: what is the *Quality* of it: and who the *Offender*? it is an *Errour*, either of *Imprudence* or of *Sawcyness*: (for that's the worst they say of it) and the *Offender* is a Person that has been twenty years a faithful *Servant* to the *Crown*. *Greater Crimes* then This have been *pardon'd*, within the Memory of Man; yes, and *greater Offenders* too, and those that are the most advantag'd by That *Pardon*, are now the sharpest upon *Mee*.

Now to the point of *Prudence*. I shall easily grant, that to exasperate so Keen, so *Close*, and *Deadly* a *Faction*, as that which Threatens mee, were a grosse and weak Oversight in any man that rates *Himself* above the *publique*; but being Resolv'd,

Reſolv'd, rather to *ſink* my *ſelfe* for *ſpeaking*, *plain*, *Loyall*, and *uſefull Truths*, then that the *King* ſhould ſuffer by not *knowing* them, I ſhall moſt readily diſpoſe my ſelf to *act* that *Reſignation*, which I doe now but *Talk* of.

NOTES

UPON

Mr. *James Howell*, &c.

IF he that wrote the CAVEAT to the CAVALIERS, had been of the Gentleman's Counſel, that penned the CORDIAL, he ſhould never have diſown'd the *Author*, and after that, have defended the *matter* of it. If it was *Well* done, why was it *diſclaim'd*; if *Ill*, why is it

it *juſtified?* But to the old *Epigram*;

He does, *as* Puritans *at* Baptiſm *do*;
He is the Father, *and the* Witneſſe *too.*

The thing it ſelf might have been ſpared; but then ſo *ſolemnly* to *diſclaim* it, is not *pro dignitate* HISTORIOGRAPHI *Regii.*

The Title indeed might have becom'd the Mouth of his *Toledo*-Captain.

Some SOBER INSPECTIONS *made into thoſe Ingredients*, that went to the Compoſition of *a late Cordial*, call'd *A* Cordial *for the* Cavaliers.

SOBER INSPECTIONS? (with a miſchief) why there was one I.H. that dedicated a diſcourſe under this Title, *To his* Highneſs; *The L.* PROTECTOR; when he would have made himſelf *King*: wherein he compares OLIVER

VER CROMWELL to CHARLES MARTEL, and complements him in these words.

There is (says he) *a memorable, saying of* Charles Martel *in that mighty Revolution in* France, *when he introduced the second race of Kings; that in the pursuit of all his actions he used to say, that he followed not the ambition of his heart, so much as the inspirations of his soul, and the designs of Providence. This may be apply'd to your Highness in the conduct of your great affairs, and admirable successes.* —— *I rest, in the lowest posture of obedience.*

At your Highness command,
I. H.

One passage more I remember, that is, of very pretty insinuation. Under the name of POLYANDER is couch'd the *Author* of the *Dialogue*: whom you must imagine to be a man of *Parts*, and *Travailed*. This *Polyander* gives his

opinion for a *ſingle Perſon* againſt all other forms of *Government*.

But then he ſays, that *It is requiſite, that this ſingle perſon, ſhould be attended with a ſtanding, viſible, veteran Army. to be* paid *well*, and puniſh'd *well*, *if there be cauſe to* AWE, *as well as to* Secure *the People.*

To give *I. H.* his due, the *other Oliver* could not have given his *Name-ſake* better counſel. The Book indeed does mightily cry up the *Royal Prerogative*, and 'tis a little ſharp upon the *Scots*, and the thing commonly call'd the *Long Parliament*: which yet at that time done, does but proclaim the Author of it, either a *weak Stateſman*, or a *worſe Subject*. For during their diviſions, it was our intereſt, ſtill to uphold the *weaker* ſide, and hinder the *other* from ſetling.

ſetling. Neither can any thing be more unſeaſonable, then to exalt the *rights* of *Sovereignty*, when a Traitor wields the Scepter: It does but ſerve to fix the Crown upon the wrong Head, to magnifie the *Power* of *Kings*, when an *Uſurper* manages the *Office*.

It was an unlucky overſight in Mr. *Howell*, to Chriſten this vindication of his *Cordial*,-- SOBER INSPECTIONS. If he had call'd it any thing elſe, (except *S. P. Q. V.*) the Pamphlet might have liv'd and dyed free from that envy which commonly attends great Wits and Undertakings. Not one of forty, (I dare almoſt ſwear) but would have been content with the bare *Title-page*, and never have turn'd the *leaf*: but firſt to fob the poor *Cavaliers* with a *Cordial*

like a *whipp'd Posset*, that is all *Froth*; and then to mend the matter by a sad tale in favour of it, that wears a Title to give a Horse a *Vomit*: This is not kindly done.

But that the world may not mistake I. H. for JAMES HOWEL, the said JAMES HOWELL *Esq*; (in his *Survey of* VENICE, dedicated *to the* SUPREME AUTHORITY *of the Nation, the* PARLIAMENT *of England* in 1651.) is clearly for a COMMONWEALTH: For (says he) *were it within the reach of humane brain to prescribe rules for fixing a Society, & succession of people under the same* Species *of government, as long as the world lasts; the* Republique *of* Venice *were the fittest patern on earth, both for Direction and Imitation.*]

And

And in the tender of his *Republican Model* to the *Keepers of the Liberties*; he treats the mighty men in a ſtile of *Reverence* and *Honour*. *Moſt* NOBLE SENATORS, he *begins*, and with a dignity befitting both the *Preſenter* and the *Preſent*; *Thus* he *concludes*, —— *Therefore moſt humbly under favour, the Author deem'd it a piece of Induſtry not altogether unworthy to be preſented unto that Noble Aſſembly, by*

Their daily Orator.
HOWELL.

Now on the other ſide; I. H. in his Epiſtle to the PROTECTOUR calls this ſame NOBLE ASSEMBLY a MONSTER; and his HIGHNESS, HERCULES, *for Quelling of it.* Yea, *ſuch a*

Monſter, that was like to Gourmandize and devour all the Three Nations.

Who *This* I. H. was, or *That* JAMES HOWELL belongs not to our Enquiry; The Author of the *Inſpections* ſays indeed very acutely; *There are more* I. H's. *then one*; --- and ſo ſay I, there may be more *James Howell*s too. But if the perſon now in queſtion, ſhould prove to be a kin to the *Other*, we may be very well excuſed if we ſuſpect his *Cordiall*, and if we rather truſt our own *Eyes*, in our own Concern, then anothers *Spectacles*.

In that conteſt betwixt *One* Tyrant and many; if the *Noble Aſſembly* had baffled the *Army*, then *Oliver* had been the *Monſter*, but Fortune would

would have it *otherwise*, and so the *Lot* fell upon the NOBLE ASSEMBLY; but not a half-penny matter to us, whether the *Dragon* kill'd the *Saint*, or the *Saint* the *Dragon*.

Some *Subjects* are like *Common-Wooers*; that may safely swear that they love Twenty several Wenches, Best, in Four and Twenty hours: and to such humours, no Government comes amisse; that carries either *Interest* or *Novelty* along with it. He that expects the fixing of that sort of people, might better wait, till a River should either stop its course, or run it self weary.

Labitur, & Labetur, in omne volubilis ævum.

Others there are who I verily

believe did take that *Legiſlative Rabble* for a *Parliament*; and ſuch we muſt not blame for calling it ſo. Yet for the *Cavaliers*; that never *were*, nor *are*, nor ever *can* be of That Judgement; we ſhould do very ill to chuſe an Advocate out of that number; or to expect much good from a Phyſician that could not help himſelf.

But too much time is ſpent in *Preamble*; for which, the Gentleman whom it concerns may thank himſelf: I knew at firſt who wrote the *Cordial*; but truly I had no Ambition to meaſure Pens with Mr. *Howell*; and my Remarks upon the *Miſtake*, did not ſo much as glance upon the *Author*. No ſooner were the *Inſpections* Publick, but my Stationer comes to me by Mr.

Howell's

Howell's Order, with a ſleeveleſſe Story, *how ingenious a piece that ſame Cordial was; how much His Majeſty was pleaſed with it*: with great Additions too, in favour of the perſon that compoſed it. Some part of This, in the ſecond Impreſſion of my *Caveat*, I barely mentioned, and ſo left it.

Upon *Thurſday* or *Friday* laſt, out comes another miſerable Paper done by the ſame hand, and in juſtification of the Former; which I muſt needs take notice of, for divers Reaſons, whereof (I ſwear) the Author and the thing it ſelf are none.

The Copy was preſſed upon my Stationer, (a very honeſt and a Loyal perſon) as yet unfiniſhed: who gave me notice of the propoſition, but without any thought of

of undertaking it. With much ado, I prevailed with him to comply with the good Gentleman, and out comes Gravity it self under the Form of SOBER INSPECTIONS, &c.

The very Title speaks the Author no Physician; and he that stands condemned to read the Text, may swear he is no Conjurer. He writes himself *Historiographer Royal*, and tells his Tale to shew his Office: Yes, and a dainty Tale it is.

I. H. A *Toledo Captain* met *Philip* the *Second* a hunting; and taking him for a Private person, told him *he was going to Court, to demand a Reward for his Services.* The King asked him, *if he had not received his Pay?* He said, *Yes*: but *'twas long a Coming: However, he'd to the King for an* Ayuda de costas, *something to drink.* Well sayes the King; but *in case his Majesty will*

give

give you nothing? why *then let him kisse my Mules Tail*, cryes the Captain. Hereupon, *the King ask'd him his Name, and bids him bring his Certificat next day to the Council, and hee'd procure him admittance.* The Captain appears, —— *Well Sir*, saies the King, *What was't you said yesterday the King should do to your Mule, if so and so?* (In our Authors own words) *The Captain being nothing at all danted, said*; Truly Sir, My Mule is ready at the Court-gate, if there be occasion. *The King for This, Orders the Captain* 400. *Crowns present, and* 2000 *Ryals Annuity.*

The Condition of the English *Cavaliers is much more considerable*; (says our Historian) *for the* Spanish *Captain had all his* Arriers *paid him, which* our *Cavaliers have not.*] *pag.* 4.

Most *Logical* and *profound!* for as *Tenterden-steeple* was the cause of *Godwin Sands*, even so Good people Love one another.

But can the great Defender of our Cause, spy out no other Difference

ference betwixt the *Captains* caſe and *Ours*, then matter of *Pay*? That want of *Modeſty* and *Reverence*, though the King lik'd it never ſo well, ought to have been *Reprov'd* and *Puniſh'd*. Suppoſe the *bluntneſſe* of the man hit the Kings Humour; Yet was it not the leſſe below his Dignity, even to *ſuffer* ſo exemplary a Boldneſſe, but much more, to *Reward* it: therein preferring his *Fancy* to his *Honour*: Not but that *Monarchs* are *Men*, as well as *Subjects*; and may be allowed their *Appetites*, and *Likings*; yet beyond queſtion, This was an Overſight in *Philip* to lay himſelf ſo open; for when the Court had once gotten the length of his Foot; and that they found there were more waies then good, to Profit, and Prefer-

ment

ment; it would have been no wonder to have ſeen That Prince ſerved, and attended by *Tumblers*, and *Buffons*, in ſtead of *Stateſmen.*

The Gentleman hath many other pretty fragments of Story; which being exceedingly beſide *his* Purpoſe, I reckon not much to *mine*; wherefore let them reſt: But in good manners ſomething we will afford him in Requital; which his INGREDIENTS, and his COMPOSITION put me in mind of.

The late Lord *Goring* after a dear and ill-dreſſed Dinner at *Bruxells*, ſends for mine *Hoſt*, and treats him with this Complement: *Friend* (ſays he) *I do take Thee for one of the beſt Cooks in Chriſtendome, 'bate but two faults*; The

One

One is; *Thou haſt the worſt* Ingredients *in Nature*; The *Other* is; *Thou putt'ſt them the worſt together.* This is the Fortune of ſome *Writers* too, as well as *Cooks*.

Touching our Authors Calculation of *Twenty Cavaliers* preferr'd for *One Roundhead*; I have already ſpoken what I thought fit and modeſt in my Caveat; but ſince it is Mr. *Howell*'s pleaſure to re-enforce it, rather then preſſe the point too far, we'l grant it: but then, *Twenty* of Mr. *Howell*'s *Cavaliers* (reckoning himſelf for One) will not make half ſo many of *Mine*.

In his Sixt Page, he tells us, *that divers great Kings have been enforced to raiſe, and reward thoſe that were once their very Enemies*, FOR A TIME.]

And

And why FOR A TIME? (if a body may ask) But this shall be discourſed at Length and Leiſure. In ſhort, he tells us what he told us before, and winds up, *Thus.*

To conclude, he who with a ſober and well-biaſs'd judgement will examine that *Cordial*, will find that there is never a Line, Word, or Syllable therein but breathes out the ſpirit of a perfect Cavalier, as above twenty other ſeveral *pieces* of the ſame Author publiſh'd upon Emergent occaſions do breathe beſides, there is no fretfull *drug*, or the leaſt Corroſive *dram* in it: but all gentle *lenitifs*, therefore he wonders how it ſhould ſtir up ſuch *Malignant humors* in any, unleſſe it were in them who having ſomething lying upon the *ſtomach* made wrong uſe of that *Cordial* to caſt it up. I. H.

We will allow the Gentleman to be a *perfect Cavalier*, a *perfect Republican*, (if he pleaſes) a *perfect Protectorian*, a *perfect Any-thing*; rather

rather then disagree about his *Perfection* : but I would he had not appealed to his *Pieces*. And truly if he had spared the *Malignant humours*, and the Queasie *Stomach* he talks of, it would have been never the worse for the Author of the *Cordial*. But now he finds himself so much deceiv'd in his Operations, I hope he'l mend. He sees his *Cordials* prove *Vomits*; and let me forget my own Name, as he has done his, if what Mr. *Howell* gives to move *Choler*, does not provoke excessive *Pleasure*.

THE END.